

Highest of all in Leavening Power—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

# Royal Baking Powder

## ABSOLUTELY PURE

## FROM ALL AROUND THE CITY.

## Current Local Events of the Day Briefly Told.

**Bits of Facts and Gossip Gathered on the Streets by Times Reporters—Points Political, Social and General Happening Yesterday.**

**What's Going on To-day.**  
**HUSTINGS COURT**—Criminal cases.  
**CIRCUIT COURT**—Civil cases.  
**TERRY BUILDING**—Meeting of the Association of Engineers of Virginia.  
**JAMISON BUILDING**—Banquet, Vigilant Fire Co. Room 406, Terry Building—Meeting Fraternal Circle.

**Electric Car Runs Over a Fine Dog.**  
 The electric car ran over and killed a fine St. Bernard dog about noon yesterday on Second street n. e.

**Serenaded Mr. Douglass Last Night.**  
 The Roanoke Midnight Quartette Club serenaded Hon. Frederick Douglass last night after the lecture at the home of Rev. R. R. Jones.

**Stole His Thirteen Chickens.**  
 Fifteen fine chickens were stolen from the henry of R. J. Anderson, on Ninth avenue s. w., Monday night by unknown parties.

**Large Lot of Clothing Received.**  
 Duggan & Sauter received a large lot of ready-made clothing yesterday from the Northern markets, which Manager Tom Brennan is busily arranging.

**One Case in Police Court.**  
 The only case in police court yesterday morning, was that of B. Golds-worth, a young white man, who was fined \$2.50 for being drunk and disorderly.

**Tea to be Given by Christ Church Ladies.**  
 The ladies of Christ Episcopal Church will give a tea Thursday at the residence of Mrs. Spore, at 345 Campbell avenue, from 4 o'clock until 10. The public are cordially invited.

**Elks Hold a Social Session.**  
 Roanoke Lodge 197, B. P. O. E., held a largely attended meeting last night at their hall on Campbell avenue. After the routine business had been transacted the members held a pleasant social session.

**J. L. Hooper's Father Dead.**  
 A telegram was received here last night from J. L. Hooper stating that his father was dead. Mr. Hooper went to Farmville Friday in response to a telegram announcing the serious illness of his father.

**Degrees to be Conferred.**  
 Osceola Lodge No. 47, Knights of Pythias, at their regular weekly meeting to-morrow night, will confer the third degree on a number of candidates. The uniformed rank, which will appear in full dress uniform, will take part.

**Says He Has Begun Suit for Libel.**  
 B. Golds-worth informed THE TIMES last night that he had begun suit against one of the afternoon papers for \$2,000 damages for alleged false and malicious libel. Col. John Hampton Hoge, he said, had been retained as his counsel.

**A Large Quantity of Tobacco Received.**  
 B. A. Jones, the wholesale grocer and tobacconist, has just received a very large quantity of Dental smoking tobacco manufactured by English, Belcher & Co., of Martinsville, which besides being a pleasant tobacco, is said to be entirely free from nicotine.

**Tea at the Second Presbyterian Church.**  
 The members of the Foreign Missionary Society of the Second Presbyterian Church will give a tea in the church building at the corner of Highland avenue and Roanoke street on Thursday evening from 8 to 10, to which they cordially invite their friends.

**Discussing the Different Religions.**  
 The Young People's Union of the Calvary Baptist Church held an interesting meeting last night, a large number of the members being present. The Union has decided to have a series of discussion on the different religions and last night that of Confucius was the subject.

**Virginia Engineers Meet To-night.**  
 The Association of Engineers of Virginia will hold their monthly meeting for informal discussion this evening at their rooms in the Terry building. Subject, "Railroad Signaling," to be opened by Mr. C. S. Churchill, and as alternative, discussion on the Dunlap paper on the sewerage system of Roanoke.

**In the Interest of the New Fire Company.**  
 W. A. Wallace, president of the new fire organization of the northwest section of the city, has taken a trip to Richmond and Washington, with a view to securing the newest models of fire apparatus, and also to consult the members of Congress as to bills affecting the acceleration of much benefit to the fire companies of this city.

**Guards to Hold a Grand Ball.**  
 The Roanoke Machine Works Guards will give a grand ball on Friday evening, January 26, at the Roanoke Light Infantry's armory. The ball is to be given to raise funds to assist in the purchasing of the new dress uniforms. The music for the dance is to be furnished by Varalla's string band. A large number of invitations have been issued and tickets will be put on sale in a few days at the drugstores.

**Fire Caused by a Lamp Exploding.**  
 A lamp left burning on the counter at Williamson's snack house at 22 Railroad avenue east, exploded shortly after 1 o'clock this morning and set fire to the counter and ceiling of the room, which was discovered by Officer Manuel very soon afterwards. The Junior Men

Company responded to the alarm turned in by the officer, but Manuel and the colored man in charge had extinguished the fire before the arrival of the hose truck.

**Gambling Openly Carried on There.**  
 A watch was stolen from the pocket of a colored man named Wm. G. Hairston at noon yesterday in front of the "wheel of fortune" operated by John Jordan on Salem avenue opposite Marshall's Cafe. This is not the first trouble of this kind that has been complained of around this alleged gambling joint. Jordan has a license to run a cane rack and claims he cannot be molested. Betting is conducted without concealment, in plain violation of the law, and has, so far, been winked at by the authorities.

**Moonshiners Taken Into Custody.**  
 E. K. James and John Howell, Floyd county wagoners and farmers, were arrested yesterday morning by Deputy Marshal Chowning, in the vicinity of the Eagle Dairy, on the charge of violating the United States revenue laws. A keg containing between four and five gallons of moonshine whiskey was found on James' wagon. They were tried before Commissioner Rhodes yesterday and sent on to the United States court at Lynchburg, but were liberated by giving a bond of \$200 each.

**The Vigilants' Banquet Occurs To-night.**  
 The banquet which will be given by the Vigilant Fire Company to night in their new hall in the Jamison building, in honor of their tenth birthday, will doubtless be a successful and pleasant affair. Invitations have been extended to ex-members of the company, lady friends and officers of the fire department. The feast will begin before 9 o'clock, when addresses will be made by prominent citizens. Vocal music and selections on the mandolin, banjo and guitar are on the programme, and, taken all together, the arrangements are such as will insure a delightful time to those who are invited to attend.

## THE HISTORIAN.

The African king Prester John never had an existence.

There never was such a person as Pope Joan, the so-called female pontiff.

Portia did not swallow the burning coals.

Francis I, after the battle of Pavia, did not say "All is lost save honor." The expression he used was entirely different.

The organ of the middle ages which, when moved into the sunshine, played tunes of itself was a play of the medieval fancy.

Seneca was not a half Christian philosopher, but a grasping money lender and usurer, who died worth over \$15,000,000.

The pharaoh of the Exodus was not drowned in the Red sea. His mummy has been found, the skull split by a battleaxe.

Cesar did not say "Et tu, Brute." Eye-witnesses to the assassination deposed that he died fighting, but silent, like a wolf.

Alfred the Great did not visit the Danish camp disguised as a minstrel. There is no good reason to believe that he could either play the harp or speak Danish.

The luminous paintings said to have been common among the Japanese 200 years ago were luminous only in the imagination of the traveler who invented them.

Fair Rosmond was not poisoned by Queen Eleanor, but after a long residence as a nun in the convent of Glastow died greatly esteemed by her associates.

Philip III of Spain was not roasted to death by a roaring fire because court etiquette forbade any one to go to his assistance. He died a natural death, and the same story is told of a dozen different monarchs who were sticklers for ceremony.

The hanging gardens of Babylon did not hang, nor were they gardens. They were terraces supported by arches and overgrown with trees. They were erected for the amusement of a Babylonian queen who had come from a mountainous country.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

## THE BRAKEMAN.

The Southern Pacific has erected new shops at Ogden, U. T., which will be unusually complete in their appointments.

The Winchester and Beattyville Railroad company has consolidated with the Beattyville and Cumberland Gap Railroad company, taking the name of the latter.

The Chicago, Burlington and Quincy offers free transportation to its employees to the World's fair on condition that the journey be made while business is light.

The annual report of the Wagner Palace Car company for the year ending June 30, 1903, shows gross earnings of \$4,108,880 and expenses \$4,349,160, a deficit for the year of \$240,271.

The stock train from New York on the Wabash, leaving Kansas Aug. 10, made the run to Toledo in 27 hours and 8 minutes, including all stops. This is almost equal to fast passenger service.

Kansas City has special trains for shoppers' excursions on two of its roads. They bring people from 15 towns and cities. The fare in no case exceeds \$2, and tickets are good to return the next day.

There is talk of a railroad being built from Medix, Elk county, Pa., to connect with the Pennsylvania at Clearfield. The line will be 20 miles long and will connect the Beech Creek and the Low Grade division of the Alleghany Valley.

## THE EXPLORER.

The total amount of bog land in Ireland is 2,830,000 acres. The average depth of an Irish bog is 20 feet.

Roland's Breach, the natural mountain pass leading from France into Spain through the Pyrenees, is 200 feet broad, 300 feet high and 50 feet long.

In Hillsborough county, N. H., there is a solid rock with a channel 70 feet deep and 30 feet wide cut through its side. A flight of rude natural steps leads to the top, where there is a natural pulpit and pool for baptism.

## THE MAGIC MIRROR.

Dim clouds across the field there float,  
 And shadows slowly form, combine  
 And gather shape. A tiny boat  
 I see, tossed in the foaming brine.  
 O rower, wait! Brave rower, stay!  
 Nay, boat and rower fade away.

Again the dim clouds gather o'er  
 And slowly shape a battlement,  
 And, dead or living, wounded sere,  
 One lies beside a broken shield.  
 O warrior, canst thou heed or hear?  
 Nay, for the visions disappear.

Fling down the shining surface bare,  
 An idle tale it tells to me.  
 The shadowy form I image there  
 I trace in earth and air and sea.  
 Earth, sea and air from pole to pole  
 The magic mirror of my soul!

—May Kendall in Longman's Magazine.

## A VALUABLE VALISE.

Returning from New York city by the E— railroad a few years ago, I bought of the train boy a copy of a Cincinnati paper, in which I read a long account of the robbery of the City National bank of L—, Ky., and the sudden disappearance of its teller, Harry W. Swope. As usual in such cases, he had been a trusted employee, a member of the church and a society young man. The robbery was a particularly cool one, the gentleman having quietly slipped \$90,000 in notes into a valise on the previous Saturday afternoon after bank hours and walked out into the cold world.

That was the last seen of him, and it was not until after the bank opened on Monday morning that any one suspected anything wrong. The affair created an immense sensation. "Society" was shocked, the church scandalized and the bank directors furious. The newspapers printed long stories of the Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde sort of existence the young man had led for a number of years, and numerous friends of the "lately departed" knowingly shook their heads as they told the reporters that they knew something like that was sure to happen soon.

This sensation so interested me that when I reached Cincinnati I scarcely realized the express was, as usual, an hour behind time and had failed to make connection with the train to L—. I should therefore be compelled to take the last train going west that night, which would cause me to stop over night in a one horse town in Indiana that did not contain a comfortable hotel.

I knew Mr. Swope by sight, having come in contact with him on a number of occasions while doing business with the bank of which he was teller. The L— papers I bought in the Union depot gave further details of the affair and contained also the announcement that the bank directors had offered a reward of \$1,000 for Swope's capture and 10 per cent of the cash returned, which would make a total of \$10,000 if the rascal was caught before he got rid of his booty.

After eating an unsatisfactory lunch I took a seat in the general waiting room of the depot and ruefully awaited my train. As I did so I noticed a young man approach my seat, and placing his valise on the floor alongside my own, to which it bore a strong resemblance, sit down while he looked cautiously around at the clock on the wall and then at the officials moving about.

How long he sat beside me I don't remember, but after a time he slowly arose and walked over to the telegraph office at the further end of the room. Before he came back a strong lunged individual in uniform stepped up to me and bawled out the names of the towns which the train about to start was bound for. Hurriedly picking up my valise, I made straight for the gate and was soon aboard my train for the west.

The journey was made with the usual discomfort and monotony. The depot at N— Y—, Ind., where I had to stop over from 10 p. m. till 5 the next morning, had been rebuilt since my last visit to that town, and remembering too well my hotel experience there a year before I resolved to spend one night in the depot waiting room with a few other passengers who shared my misfortune.

All that night the face of the stranger who had occupied a seat beside me in the Cincinnati depot haunted me. There was something about him that reminded me of Teller Swope. He was just his size and build. His mustache, to be sure, was wanting, but that he should shave off this appendage was to be considered a matter of course. The gold spectacles he wore very much resembled those I had associated with the face of the intellectual looking teller, and I had observed on his fingers a number of rings, jewelry that Mr. Swope was said to be very partial to. As I turned the matter over in my mind the more convinced I felt that I had lost a splendid chance of capturing the thief and securing a \$10,000 reward.

When 5 o'clock at last came round, I boarded the train for L—, not in the best of humor, and two hours later arrived at home feeling very blue. After taking a slight breakfast, I went down to the office, where the big robbery was still the talk of the clerks. Each of them had a theory of his own as to where the thief had gone, and when they appealed to me for my opinion I dolefully recounted my experiences of the previous evening. Of course they unanimously agreed with me that I had very foolishly allowed the fugitive teller to slip out of my fingers.

Just before going out to lunch a messenger boy languidly entered the office and handed me a note from my wife. Thinking it was the usual commission to get a yard or two of "goods like the sample inclosed," I thrust it into my pocket and started out to dinner. I had not gone far before I suddenly stopped and took out the envelope the boy had given me, opened it and read it. At first I could not understand what it all meant; then I turned it over and went through it again. It ran as follows:

DEAR GEORGE—Come home at once. In opening your valise I discovered it packed with bank notes! What does it mean? Is anything wrong? Come home at once.

My first thought was to hasten home, but upon reflection I resolved to step around to the bank and acquaint the

officials there of my discovery. I found the president of the bank in his private office engaged with several lynx eyed individuals whom I suspected from their appearance to be, as it turned out they were, detectives.

When I was granted an interview and explained my discovery, it created, very naturally, a sensation. At first the old gentleman was inclined to regard me as a crank, but when I asked him to allow a clerk to accompany me home he seemed to be satisfied I was in earnest. He consented to my proposal, but after a moment's thought he said an escort was unnecessary. Thinking doubtless that the handsome reward would be a sufficient inducement to insure the safe delivery of the precious valise.

As I left the bank and turned up the street in the direction of home I was joined by a young man who came running out of the bank after me, hat in hand. He said "the old man" had reconsidered the matter and sent him to accompany me back with the money. This seemed to me to be quite satisfactory, and as the fellow was a very genial young man we immediately fell to discussing the robbery of his bank. He congratulated me on my good fortune and knowingly hinted that "the old gentleman" would treat me cleverly in the way of reward.

I said this young man was a very genial fellow, but somehow I soon began to feel an instinctive distrust in him. I plied him with questions concerning the habits and business methods of the missing teller, but he returned evasive answers. In one or two little things he contradicted himself, and finally, when I unexpectedly asked him how long he had been employed in the bank, he replied, after looking at me in a dazed sort of way, "Oh, about a year or two." At once the thought came to me: What if my "escort" was one of the young men I had seen outside the president's office. Perhaps he had overheard our conversation and had planned this neat little scheme of playing the role of a clerk of the bank sent me for "protection," as he insinuatingly put it. If so, I readily saw that he intended to make an effort to get his hands on the valise and then seize the first opportunity to bid me goodby.

This theory was strengthened when I noted that my "protector" seemed gradually to become very uncommunicative, and the conversation during the rest of the journey referred to passing objects and sights. Try as hard as I could I failed to get anything satisfactory out of him concerning the robbery.

When I reached home, I politely asked the young man to take a seat in the hall while I stepped up stairs to get a glimpse of the treasure. I found my wife at the head of the stairs, very excited. In an adjoining room we examined the valise, and at a rough estimate we placed the amount at about the figure the newspapers said Swope had carried off with him—somewhere about \$90,000.

I did not tell my wife of my suspicions of the young man down stairs, but I resolved at once to arm myself in order to be prepared for the worst. It is a well known fact that in Kentucky the sixth commandment has long ago been declared unconstitutional, and I quickly made up my mind that if my bodyguard showed any signs of playing me false I would let him have a dose of cold lead.

Contrary to my expectations the young fellow made no offer to carry the valise as we started on our journey back to the bank. At the end of the short street on which I lived we stopped to take a car. My friend had again become very affable, and as we stood on the corner he offered me a cigar. I took it, thanked him, and placing my valise carefully on the ground between my feet I struck a match to light it. Just as I was in the act of doing so I received a blow from the left that sent me staggering into the middle of the street. At the same moment my "protector" disappeared in the other direction.

"Look here, young man," said a gruff voiced fellow in uniform at my side as he shook me violently, "I thought you told me you were going to take the train west tonight. It has just pulled out, and you're left."

Opening my eyes I looked around the waiting room in a confused way and reached for my valise.

It was nowhere to be found!

My brusque arouser instantly took in the situation, and with a look of intense disgust on his face said as he turned away:

"I guess that studentlike sport who was sitting beside you has taken care of your baggage. He passed me a few moments ago on his way to the train with a couple of valises. Next time you go traveling, young man, you had better take some one along with you to care for you while you sleep."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

## A Transporting Tale.

Charlie Ryan, who handles the passenger business of the Chesapeake and Ohio railroad from Cincinnati, has also to handle some passenger business that requires Napoleonic genius—to wit, the pass fiends. One of these, a sleek, insinuating fellow, walked into Ryan's office one day in June.

"Ah," he said, "is this Mr. Ryan?"

Mr. Ryan didn't deny that it was.

"Ah, well, I called to see if I couldn't get transportation for myself over your road to White Sulphur."

Mr. Ryan smiled divinely.

"Certainly, sir, certainly; all you want."

"Ah, many thanks. Do I get it from you?"

"Oh, no, sir," bowed the polite Charles. "You get it at the ticket office down stairs. We don't sell tickets up here," and the man was so overcome that he went down stairs and actually bought a ticket.—Detroit Free Press.

## The Convolutions of Soup Creek.

Soup Creek, in McDowell county, W. Va., is a remarkable stream. The creek passes a hamlet called Vivian, and about a mile below returns, runs around a tract of land about a half mile wide, and then passes under itself. This freak is caused by the lay of the land, which sinks spirally.—Exchange.

## CHEAPER THAN TRUSTEE SALES!

COHN'S \$10 SUITS.

COHN'S \$7.50 SUITS.

COHN'S \$1.28 UNDERSUITS.

COHN'S 98c. UNDERSUITS. -- COHN'S \$1.48 HATS.

Everything else in our line will be sold regardless of profit before we take inventory February 1, and

## Remember we Have a Stock to Select From.

# JOSEPH COHN,

Clothier, Tailor and Hatter.

E. M. DAWSON, Manager.

## NOTICE.—ALL TRAN

sient advertising must be paid cash in advance, to save cost of booking and collecting. Advertisements in the one-cent-a-word column are one cent for each of the first two insertions and half a cent a word for each subsequent insertion.

## WANTED—MISCELLANEOUS

**WANTED—TO TRAVEL FOR A**  
 Roanoke grocery house on the Clinch Valley division of the Norfolk and Western railroad, being acquainted in all the surrounding counties with the merchants. Address lock box No. 84, Richlands, Tazewell county, Va. 1971

## LOST AND FOUND.

**FOUND—BUNCH OF KEYS** in front of Academy of Music. One key is to Roanoke Social Club. Owner can have same by paying the cost of this advertisement. Apply at this office. 12 22 tf

## BOARDING.

**BOARDERS WANTED—THREE OR**  
 four gentlemen, or gentleman and wife; rooms furnished or unfurnished. Call at 29 Tazewell street s. e. 13 1 w

**TWO GENTLEMEN CAN SECURE**  
 a nicely furnished room with board at 32 Sixth avenue. MRS. PRICE. 16 2 t

**WANTED—ROOM AND TABLE**  
 boarders at 406 Church street s. w. MRS. MOIR. 16 8 t

## FOR SALE.

**FIDELITY, LOAN AND TRUST COMPANY**  
 stock for sale at auction—The People's National Bank of Lynchburg, Va., will sell at its banking house on Tuesday, the 18th instant, at 12 o'clock m., at public auction, thirty shares of the capital stock of the Fidelity, Loan and Trust Company of Roanoke, Va., to satisfy a debt for which said stock was pledged as collateral security. J. W. LEBY, Cashier. 113 14 t

**SALE OF STOCK—THE FOLLOWING STOCK**  
 holders of the Roanoke Savings Bank, having defaulted in the payments of certain installments on their stock as shown below, and being required by a resolution adopted by the board of directors of said bank, I shall sell for cash at public auction in front of the said bank ON MONDAY, JANUARY 26, 1904, AT 12 O'CLOCK M., the stock standing in the name of the said delinquents as follows:

Name.	No. of shares.	Am't due
Mrs. Geo. H. Hann	50	\$ 30 48
C. W. Black	100	171 84
F. H. Yardley	50	78 57
H. A. Vanslicker	10	31 90
W. H. Eades	50	10 00
W. A. Kimberling	50	10 00

12 29 30 J. D. SMITH, President.

## CITY DIRECTORY.

Of the Principal Business Houses of Roanoke, Va.

The following is published daily for the benefit of strangers and the public generally. It includes all trades and professions and cannot fail to prove of interest to all who intend transacting business in Roanoke:

**COURT STENOGRAPHER.**  
 CHAS. E. GRAVES, 606 Terry Building. 10 30 1 y

**FURNITURE, CARPETS, ETC.**  
 E. H. STEWART FURNITURE CO.  
 W. M. F. BAKER CARPET CO.

**REAL ESTATE.**  
 J. F. WINGFIELD.  
 J. S. GROVES & CO.

**BUILDERS AND CONTRACTORS.**  
 F. J. AMWEG, Terry Building.

**ARCHITECTS.**  
 CHAS. C. WILSON, Commercial Bank Building

**GROCERS.**  
 C. R. WERTZ, Commerce Street.

**DRY GOODS.**  
 HEIRONIMUS & BRUGH, Commerce Street

**CLOTHIERS AND GENTS' FURNISHERS**  
 K. & S., Salem Avenue.  
 DUGGAN & SAUTER, Jefferson Street.

**PRINTING AND BOOK BINDING**  
 STONE PRINTING CO., Opposite Hotel Roanoke.

**ROOFING AND METAL CORNICES.**  
 ROANOKE ROOFING AND METAL CORNICE COMPANY.

**IRON WORKS.**  
 CUSHMAN, IRON COMPANY.

**DRUGGISTS.**  
 MASSIE & MARTIN, Commerce Street

## FOR RENT.

**FURNISHED ROOMS FOR RENT.**  
 communicating and otherwise, at 23 7th ave. s. w., near Jefferson st. 11 17 tf

## BUSINESS NOTICES

**TO THE BUSINESS MEN OF ROANOKE:** Having established a collecting agency I am now prepared to collect accounts and bills payable. Will be glad to receive all such, and will give them my personal attention. J. H. BREWER, Roanoke Savings Bank, or address box 138. 11 17 1m

**DISSOLUTION NOTICE—BY**  
 mutual consent A. L. Jamison & Co. have this day dissolved their partnership. The business will be continued at the same place by A. L. Jamison. All accounts due to or by the firm will be settled by A. L. Jamison. Customers please accept thanks for their patronage.  
 A. L. JAMISON,  
 J. V. JAMISON.

**NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION—THE**  
 partnership heretofore existing under the firm name of P. E. Thomas & Co., is this 1st day of January, 1894, dissolved by mutual consent.  
 P. E. THOMAS,  
 W. H. SKINNER.

I have this day disposed of my interest in the shoe business of P. E. Thomas & Co., to my partner, W. H. Skinner, who will receive all outstanding accounts, and settle all liabilities of the above firm.  
 P. E. THOMAS.  
 12 1 t.

## COMMISSIONERS SALES.

**PUBLIC SALE—BY VIRTUE OF A CERTAIN**  
 decree entered at the December term, 1893, by the Hustings Court of the city of Roanoke, in the chancery cause of J. H. Steele, guardian, et al., vs. Mary Steele et al., the undersigned, as special commissioner appointed under said decree, will on SATURDAY, THE 17TH DAY OF FEBRUARY, 1894, at 12 M., in front of the court, at public auction, offer for sale at public auction the following described parcel of land with its improvements:  
 Beginning at a point on the east side of Nelson street 150 feet north of Bullitt street, thence with Nelson street north 10 degrees, east 50 feet to a point, thence south 80 degrees, east 157.75 feet to an alley, thence with same south 10 degrees, east 50 feet to another alley, thence with latter alley north 80 degrees, west 157.75 feet to the beginning, and designated as lot No. 1, in section 3, on the map of the Park Land and Improvement Company, upon which is situated a comfortable brick dwelling.  
 TERMS OF SALE: Cash as to the costs of sale, and the sum of \$2,000.00 with interest thereon from the date of said decree, and two years from day of sale, which said deferred payments are to be evidenced by the interest bearing bonds of the purchaser. Title of the property to be retained until all the purchase money shall have been paid.  
 LUCIAN H. COCKE,  
 Commissioner.

B